

Don't Offer Us Obstacles

(late 1990's - early 200's?)

Babies blown
To kingdom come
Thy will be done
Another
One
Gun
Semi
Easy
Automatic
Dead
Undone
The last
Past
Forgotten
Only begotten
Son
Silenced

A plethora of evidence
Undercuts their display
Of probity
But how to penetrate
And eradicate
The dastardly display?
The actual unseen
Sinister scene?

We're groggy
Lulled
By lascivious lullabies
Into dreadful
Demonic dreams
Subliminal amoral
And moralistic
Mutilating messaging
Beyond confusing
And abusing
If only they opened
Their apathetic eyes

But they're too damn ingrown
Cross-referenced
Only to their own
Closed click
Family
Fate
And fortune
From the mantle
Of nobility
The potentate
Is safe
To surmise
And savor
The luxury
Of celebrity
Incumbent combatant
Spurious Evangelists
Frantically flocking
By the holy fire
Toasting themselves
A scorched earth edict
Inflammatory
Maliciously inclined
Far to the right - eous
Us?
Them or us?
Us!
Only Us they roar
From so far removed
On high
In aerial Aryan view
The viper
The venom
Spewing hell fires
Annihilation
The collateral cost
Incarnate
Of innocent children
Aged one
Two
Three
Four
Score

According to who's accounting?
Who's collecting
The data
The dead?
Biblical billionaire
Dutiful donors
Who form
Fund
And incorporate
To aid
And honor
The devil
To date
As they're far too preoccupied
"Choosing Life"
Battling to the death
For theoretical
Unborn babies' rights
Too busy
To be bothered
With millions
Of little living bodies
And superfluous souls
Blasted to kingdom come
Thy will be done - in
By devout dogma
And zealots'
God given guns

Hear
Hero no evil
Patriot
Pathogen
Pawn
Some profit
Some pay
The ultimate
Price
Who dies?
Nobody cries

What would life
Be like
If we stopped
Beating the meek
Eating the weak
Fearing
And revering
The super suppressor
Most mighty
And maniacal?

Always aiding
A crown prince
Of darkness
Advancing a vulgar fiction
Distorted demoralizing depiction?

Screams of hunger
Still permeate the night
Despite the excess
Of disproportionate ownership

I saw the pictures
The rough and raw footage
I heard screams
Of a tiny Afghan child
As they peeled off
Another layer
Of scorched skin
Covering her young
War ravaged remnants
Why?
I witnessed the misery
It catapulted me
Way down inside
I had to pass
Through a burning
Vicarious hole
In my heart
I could barely handle
The ache of the sympathy

I thought I'd explode
Instead I stalled
I'm paralyzed

Is there any kindness
To spare?
Do any of us
Really care
Enough to put aside
Our prize?

Are we so pathetic
And powerless?
Indeed
Are our hearts
And hands
Tied so tight?
We can't dare face
What's so stark
And dark
And ugly
And unimaginable
And actual
Factual
Can't move a muscle
And find our spine
To stand
Upright
To fight

I saw a baby's
Two big bloody eyes
Peering out
Of isolation
Desperate
To hide
Afraid
Even to cry
While she died

One time
Where's the mountain?
Trying itself
To scramble
To the peak
For a peek
A quick glimpse
Of the rarity
Of sanity
And clarity
But we can't quite
Locate the compass
For this uphill climb
Toward a humble pinnacle
Creation of compassion

I want to sing about love
But it seems to elude us
I want to exclaim
And claim
Justice
Inherent human rights
But our world
Is entrusted
To fiends
With Mega
Mega
Mega
Means
Fortunes of frauds
Distorting
Defying laws
Ubiquitous lobbyists
And Supreme Court
Contentiously installed
And ever inoculated
Partisan
Lifetime
Appointees
Elevated to appease
The Sleaze-in-Chief
Thief

Supremely Courted
By a Supreme Con
Ultimate arbiters
Of a rule of law-
lessness
Abetted by an Almighty
Whore Lord
Lackeys
And War Lords
Worshipping wealth
Seizing treasure heists
Presidential piracy
On the high
And mighty seas
See no evil
Whore Ship
Shape
Worship
War ship
No
I Dissent
I Dissent
I refuse to
Worship
I swear I won't
War Ship

Hey kid
What's the way home?
No way, man
No home
We're homeless
It's senseless
In this nest
Of prosperity

Hey world
Where's your order?
It's shorter-
Sighted
Than we wanted to believe

Hey world
Where's your wonder?
Hidden by depravity
Unconscionable cruelty

Don't offer us obstacles
Or afterthoughts
Of indifference
One resolute beat
Could heat
The whole heart
One microscopic morsel
Of the proverbial pie
A vast repast
Of this magnitude
If shared
Could feed
The need
The whole body
Politic
Replete
If we simply
Share
What's fair

But it's all owned
And ordered
And hoarded
In titanic gilded towers
Of dubious fortunes
Auctioned
Only to the highest briber
And the shit's
Off the charts
In uncharted territory
With treasonous
Tectonic shifts
Towards tyranny
Mounting
Systematically
Before our browbeaten eyes

There's a collective
Blood boiling amongst us
Circulating
With utter urgency
As we witness
Pivotal pillars
Of democracy
Basic rights
On a daily basis
Desecrated
Demonstrably

Resist
We must
We trust
There must be a way
But how in hell
To halt
A runaway
Merciless machine
Supremacist sympathizers
Enablers
Drunk on a cool aide
Of collusion

A regime bolstered
By menacing
Mercenary sheep
And an AG
Holding tight
To rewrite
Reality

But if we're serious
And smart
And tough
Enough
To start
Insist
Persist
With all our might
To overcome

The intractable trial
To stand
To demand
To expel
The corrupt
Contemptible
Criminal cadre
To empty
The putrefying pit
Of über excess
Private profit
The monopoly
Of autocracy

Look up
There's light
In sight
We see brilliance
As sisters rise
Wise
They raise their steady hands
Take the lead
To reignite
Historical
Freedom fight
Magnificent
Probing minds
And moral authority
They know inherently
Maternally
How
To feed
Those in need
In their care
How to share
What's fair
To simply share
What's fair